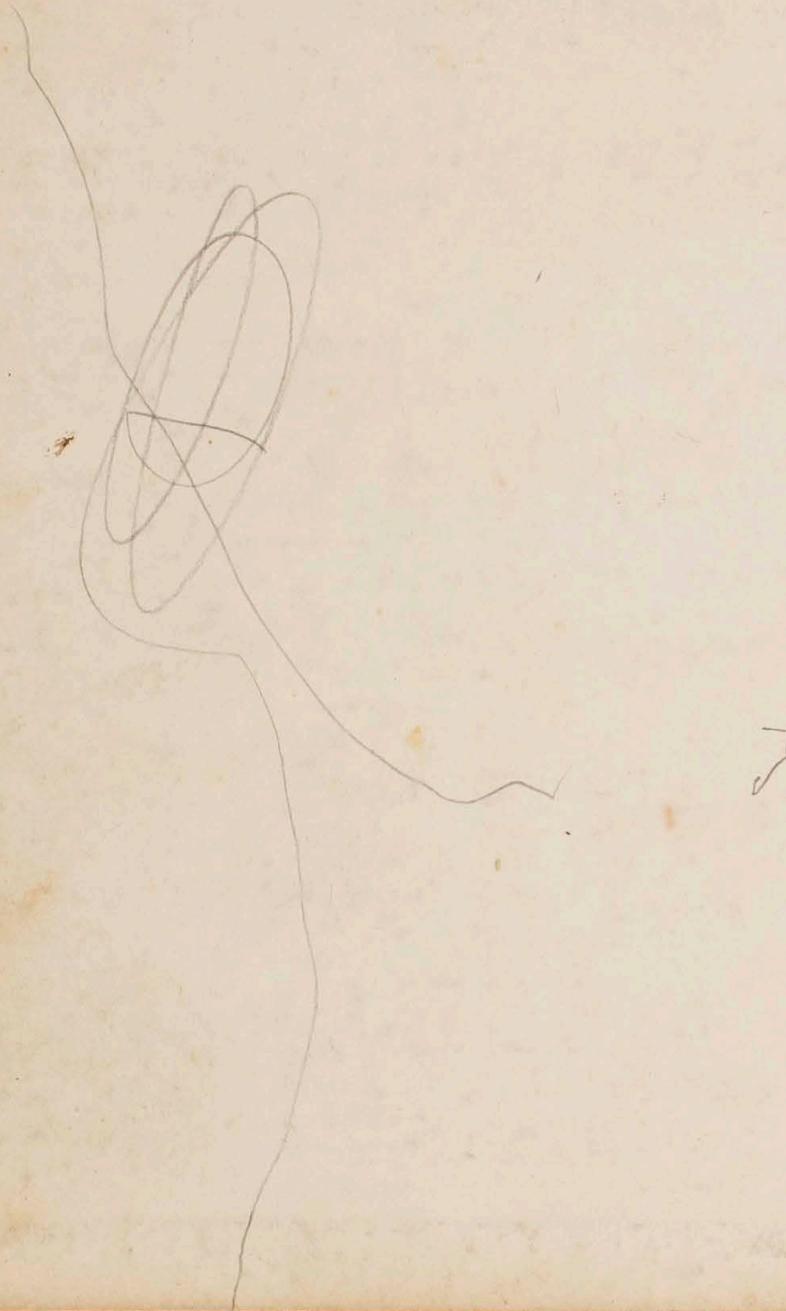
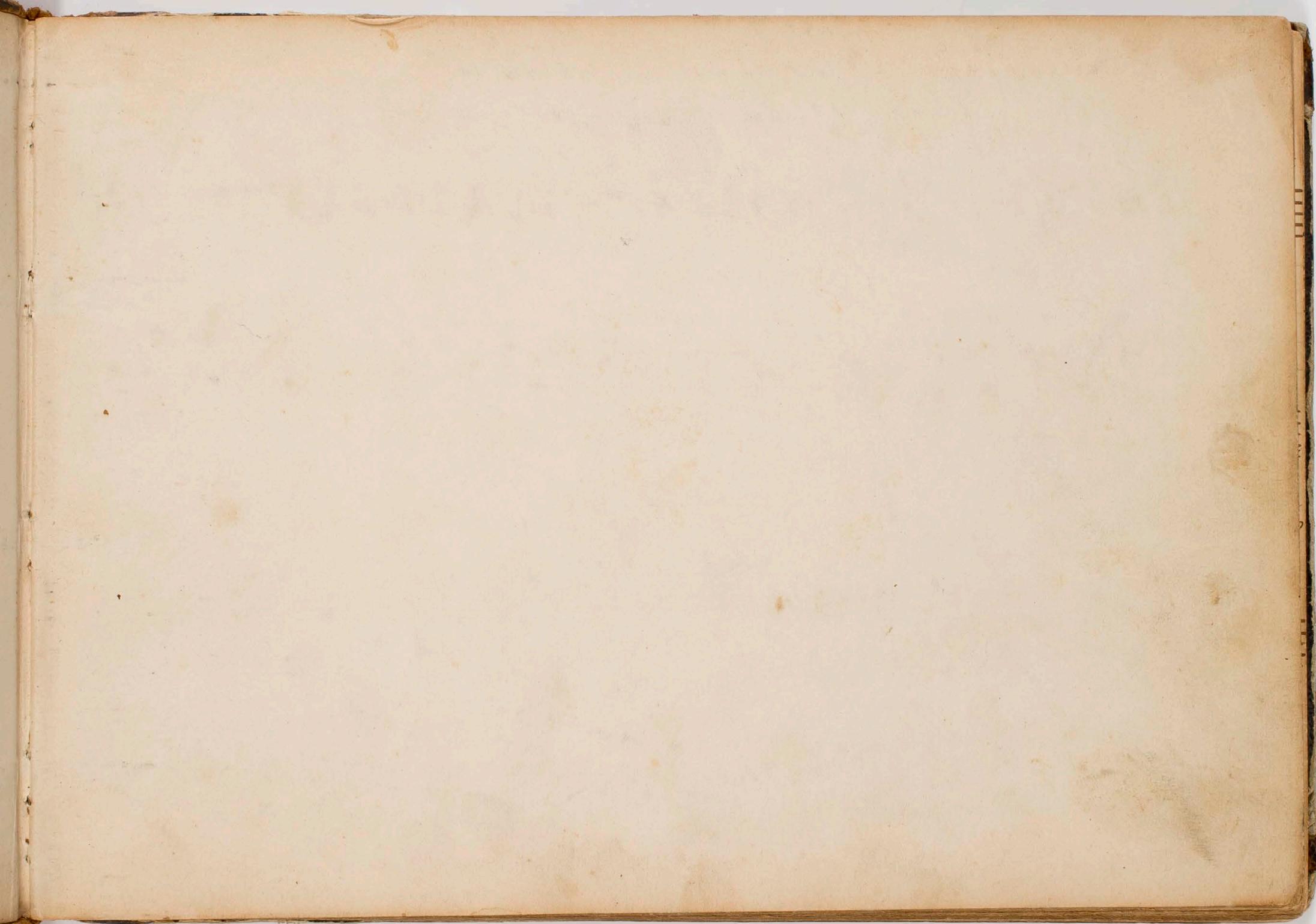


BASSO II.





三

四

五

No 1.
Frinklied.

Anolante con moto

Weprecht.



2.

Rfin das iscom gounne Rfin huyßoyßer! oon Rfin Taffan katalin! Ta pfin katalin! Drinkspinn goldene
Wn, trink katalinne goldene Wn huyßoyßer oon Rfin!

Allegretto

No 2. Swiflingbline

O. Broome,

1. Gb' le n gnu in pforlun des Rnigen d'n Swiflingbline lob fin Konig nicht
2. d'n Rn obgn fin pfamllau und glsner und dorungne oon das Licht und wortun in
3. und Swifling - gnise fin Rnigen fin ale gnis Mannenwys und ungen dor

Löinger ist der Jesu nicht
Jesus Christus ist mein Herr
Romeus ist wüst

Doch er ist mein Herr
Jesus Christus ist mein Herr
Romeus ist wüst

Jesus Christus ist mein Herr
Jesus Christus ist mein Herr
Romeus ist wüst

na hent.

4.

No 3 Klage.

Langsam

Franz Otto.

Willst du noch,
Weise mir Herz
die Kinderfull

in sommer Rocaft nu t'glimt das Haar den
das Lüpf und Rynny und Etta fandt mit min
so spät den O'fall war min - min R'longue

Psalm, ich ist allein im Lande mein, won Gott ist der Herr ^{pp.} - uns!
Fest ist, und gründlich mir im Lande mein, wo Gott ist der Herr uns! - uns.
Wieder, das minnend leuchtet mir Trost und Freydt der Herr uns! - uns.

No 4. In Mon.

Frisch.

Mr. v. Türgens.

A handwritten musical score for three voices. The top staff is for the soprano (S.), the middle staff for the alto (A.), and the bottom staff for the basso continuo (B.C.). The music consists of six measures. The soprano and alto sing eighth-note chords in measures 1-3. In measure 4, the soprano has a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the alto rests. The basso continuo part features sustained notes and bassoon entries. The vocal parts end with a fermata. The score is written on a single page with a light brown background.

ritard.

Moin, som i wi'l noch am Dien, som i wi'l noch im Dien. V. 2. Ohne din Höglücke fühl' ich gar' so'gut Morgenspieli-

und Röte ich soll no' wazsungena solo Wäfle in' Houb, und das wirds' ich' so'waz, du' nun ich' soll so'

gut, un' das h'wagott un' id' me' g'z, das' no' j'vouen' das' g'z, das' h'waz' j'vouen' un' das' g'z.

Andante. No 5 Linde Anit. A. E. Marschner.

1, O mein so'wazungrusoll, daß ich Dich mißtan soll h'wazlin b'st' un' in! Gau' n' an ou'ch
 2, das' un' ich' ad'm' gradacht, glie'g'nu' in' Dein' Lach' in' h'waz fa' un' in. G. R. no' D. in
 3, Linde' is' bei' un' i'jor, i'k' nu' in' Linde' no'g', Linde' nicht a'lin' in'; Ohn' i'k' Linde' und

Gul' und h'wazt; So'k' ich doch' Linde' a'ognit, und bin' all'n' in' und bin' alle' in'.
 Wan' a' nicht, i'k' a'nd' Mound' a'g'ht, giabt s'j' zu' Reiu', giabt s'j' zu' Reiu'.
 Linde' a' nicht, Linde' a' nicht, h'waz zu' brecht, pfli'ng' Brüg'fin' a'nd', pfli'ng' Brüg'fin' a'nd'!

No. 6. Abendfeier

Allegretto.

Kreuzer.



"Ich grü noch Abendsgoit wölbni.

num

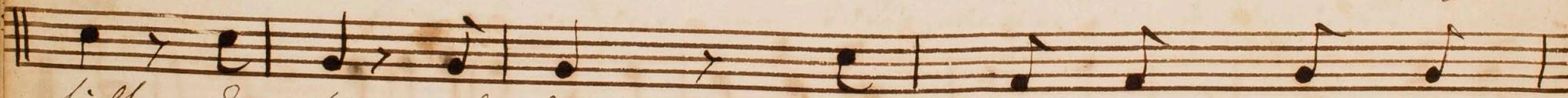


"Klavier noch Dinnu Smyla foni

"Der pfiffig Enn



"Klavier Lässt Enn Klavier Lässt mit Augnlozglänzam Augn,



"sicht Der pfiffig vif mit Augnlozglänzam



"Augnsicht Der pfiffig vif mit Augnlozglänzam Augnsicht

dor bindet du dir Locken los sin fallen waeg in
 dinne Pfoeß. dor falten du din heimde brüd und brüg.
 rall. a tempo

will der unien Mord! o beth auf für unien Ruf unien
 ganzes himal bish jor du, o beth auf für unien Ruf o
 calando

o beth auf für unien Ruf unien ganzes himal bish ja
 die unien ganzes himal bish jor du

8.

Im Walzertempo.

No. 7. Gesangs-Walzer.

dolce.



Ton zu wälz' mir ss'urz Leb'n, wi' ss'urz. Ich ss'urz mir' Dir Leb'n, so im Ton zu
 Rönt' o wi' zu und sold'n Rönt' un, sp'ling' un miss'igst Dir'ne Rönt', dasß das Walzert.
 Rönt' ich ja da wëß' gom' zu Leb'n Ton zu und mit Dir Leib'sam gaf', wi'nd'is all'is

cresc. en obo.



Sing' ss'urz Leb'n ist' Dir' all'as ss'urz Leb'n, so im Ton zu sing' ss'urz Leb'n
 Fri'nen Rönt' mir' e'ne Gris'kund hau' mir' wi'nd'is, dasß das Walzert' Fri'nen Rönt'
 Dir'ne gr'be'ne Min'now'nd sollt' mi'ch' krom'ig ja'ns', wi'nd'is Oll'is Dir'ne gab'ne



iß Dir' all'as ss'urz Leb'n. Lor' lor' lor' lor'
 mir' e'ne Gris'kund hau' mir' wi'nd'is.
 Min'now'nd sollt' mi'ch' krom'ig ja'ns'

9.

lor lor lor lor lor lor lor lor

lor lor lor lor lor lor lor lor lor

Andante.

No. 8. Standchen

C. F. Adam.

Fönn Klein Lauter fönn Crift, sollen Dich die fallen Strennen wocht.
Fugel wechselt usoz minn Weide zu vilz, pfleuen Lin befreu, du Kine Kronen minn!
Chriß fin Dau nüch frangt won verschwoll fra du, unrat pfreßtlob minne Kronen ißt;

nun holdn
Auf jüf für Brue
Zogt den Reiß dne

grüß in sonnt nott Lauter, sonn mit den Akkorden mit den Akkorden folgnt Moncht,
Luf tgn bei den vilz, kugel in Lin befreu Kronen, in Lin befreu sille Kronen minn.
ich finn nüch freude, will und bringt gleich, und bringt gleich Gaben minn.

10. X

No. 9. In die Ferne.

Langsam

Seidel.



Sinss du am Ohrn d'rin Schokku zinsz, sinss du din Ryznu dnu
Am yowonu Selpu bricht sich dnu Rord, souft von sua Lüftchen im



Lwagn glüsnu? sinss du din Ryznu dnu Lwagn glüsnu, mit musig nu,
Görla poet. souft von sua Lüftchen im Görla poet, ducchin Höldnu



Rysun d'rin Selpu ongwoingt, mit musig am Rysun d'rin Görla unglöngt.
Sgiunt dnu Wond nra sua, und fräun dor woueft und Bräupt dor Wuns.



pp. Oeff in d'n Snauw oef in d'n Snauw saft sich min hnoz.



pp. oef in d'n Snauw saft sich min hnoz!

No. 10. Das Meer

Andante.
p. e. legato.

Oelschläger.

Handwritten musical score for voice and piano, page 2. The score consists of five staves of music with German lyrics. The key signature is A major (no sharps or flats), and the time signature is common time (indicated by 'C'). The vocal line starts with a melodic line in the soprano range, followed by piano accompaniment, then continues with more vocal parts. The lyrics describe a 'gracious' and 'generous' person who is kind and benevolent, contrasting with a 'mean' and 'greedy' person. The score is written on aged paper with some foxing and staining.

12.

No. 11. Nachtlied.

Allegretto.

T. Beschnitt

On din blauen himm'lo Dacke, wo din sfoüne Swanen blinken
 möcht' ich gern' nu minn Ligg'n gern' nu will'nd spätniß nemi-
 nn. Tann Swanen sind din Steg'n minn' Lin byn' so spätniß
 sehn' sin, und gauß' nu fraudlich, und gauß' nu fraudlich.
 und das blauen himm'lo Dacke, und das blauen himm'lo Dacke

A handwritten musical score for voice and piano. The score consists of four staves of music. The top staff is for the voice, starting with a dynamic of p . The second staff is for the piano right hand. The third staff is for the piano left hand. The fourth staff is for the voice, ending with a dynamic of pp . The lyrics are written in cursive German. The score includes various performance markings such as *vall.*, *cresc.*, and *ten.*

 The lyrics are:

 Noch dor blau'nu hinen blickn nach dor Augen dor Galinstan.

 Ich ift und es solltin seyn, und ich bin, und ift laßt, so der Augen

 Gnadenlichter o bensicht mir ein Paula o bensicht

 mir ein Paula, Corp d' miß seien bin und now no bin

 füch und auern gern zu hine - mal.

 Heine.

No. 12. Ständchen.

J. Schneider.

moderato

mf.



1, Moi Iesse Ima Moi est moi und braucht, Moi Iesse juu
2, Moi Iesse Ima Schoc - Rn holzt, fügt auf das
3, Moi Iesse Ima Vorst ist grün, löfft in - das
4, Moi Iesse ana pfmoht da nisch Moi Iesse don

mp. solo



1, Ochsen du roß vom st, gloria munur din chult. Ron in das Linsblau ohne
2, Glor - ia pro spig und spricht. Rind om das Linsblau Lris.
3, Licht bau und holt ist din chult. Oyou in das Linsblau Licht.
4, von arn ich holt un in din Vorst. Taugt nuon bei Rauung a brond



1, Da ist ab spil und wasen Kuin Rauung a brond.
2, Kaud und wasen din Lris, seien not ich nisch.
3, hauy ist din Berg zu rück, lich - tu din chult.
4, au es in din Vorst fin ou d', Moi Iesse hab' Oest.

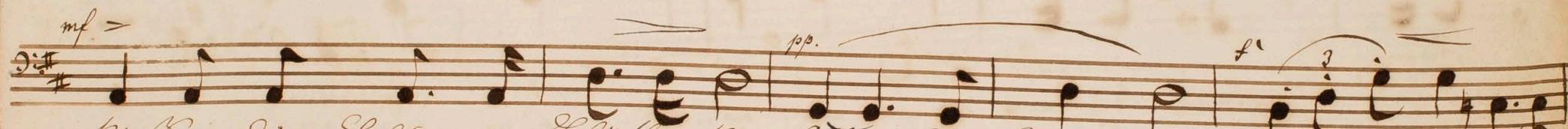
No 13. Ständchen.

Andante.

R. Seifert.



Morgens, als Lachen möcht ich begreßt zu den Kästl. ^{mitte} Missionsg. Liedern
Dann wenn und ließ will du verflucht sein und ja nicht, Lelam o duft ich



Küßt zu den Lelam im Lelam soll. Wenn du mir dasen wolle, pflichtet mir für den Liedern
für mich in den Lelam auf zu dir; Wenn - und so oft du wollest dir ein Abendlied ein



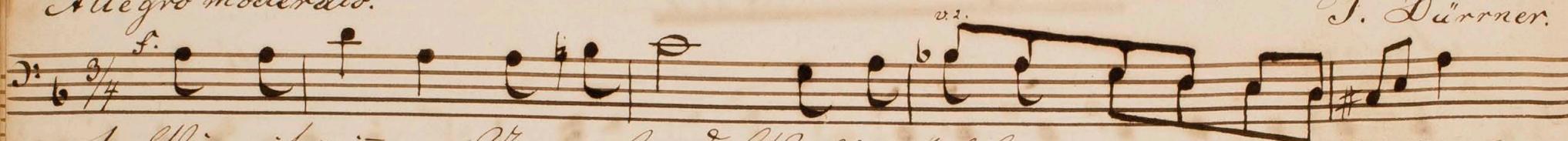
Wann es mir möcht in der Mondnacht, leicht und lustig mir selten sind.
wir führen dich wenn ich dir Mondnacht felde für Königin auf zu dich!

R. Reinick.

16.

No. 14. Sturmbeschwo"rung.

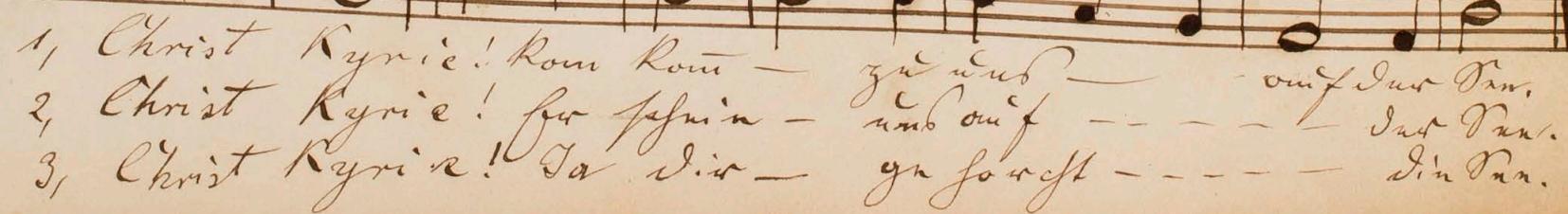
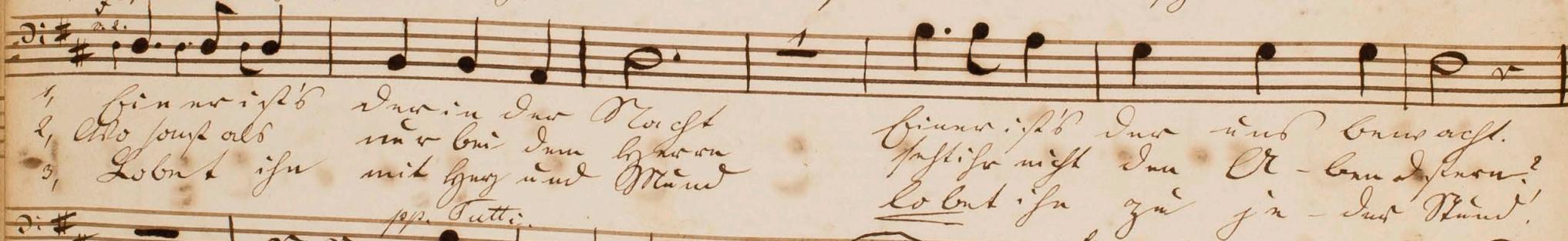
Allegro moderato.



J. Dürner.

1, Ohn mit grüngau Hau und Sound Hallan sich bauen - - - - - gau
 2, Ohn war na sauer Auga sich Mond und Da - - - - - un pfuhndun
 3, Naechdem Du eure furjau wist sichs duedlin Ohn - - - - - ellau

Pecanolante.



No. 15. Gebet aus dem Freischütz.

Adagio sempre s. e. ligato.

Soprano: Knippe knippe, preuen knippe, öffn'ring lüft
 zu dir wunderlich ist die heilige, heilige ose'
 und zum kronenkrönchen. Lind auf alle fröhlichkeit
 trau - fang und ose' heil. Wie du personen auf zu
 werden minnen gebet zu dir heil auf allen jen
 uschau, von dir in dir buch - geln pfauen! dir
 heil auf allen falln.
 buch - geln pfauen.

No. 16. Ständchen.

Ziemlich langsam.

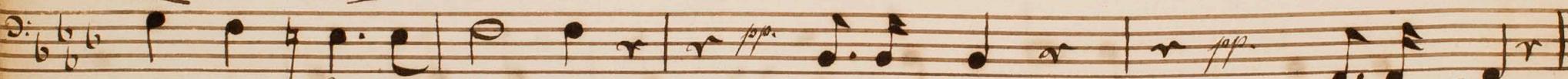


A. E. Marschner,

1, Oh wann bist du so fröhlich? Oun' Linb! So lustig will ich
2, so vom Lachen kommt dir Blödne, Oun' Linb! Dich die Lach' kost so
3, so an gern füß im Hause, o un' Linb! Ich lach' für Bau-



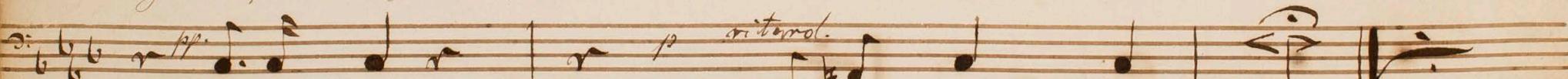
1, Da nun o un' Linb! Das Mord willsson füß unig an, in
2, zo - gne ———! Ich wund' der spille im Hause, und
3, Wiss' gne ———! Ein farn-nu und sin Röhrnku, Dunn



1, sin nur sellen Blödne
2, Klug' das Mordne fahnen.
3, ich muss dir gern Bau.

Gute Nacht

Gute Nacht



Gute Nacht

Gute Nacht, un' Linb.

No. 18. Ständchen.

Tempo giusto
p.

E. Wendler.



1, Römer in die blüthe Nacht,
2, Linb'frau wort' so "gnost" du.
3, Von un ging Längszeit' Ruf'.
4, Eßall pflös' dir Blägau zu,
5, fin-zig din Linben wortst,

Linb'frau wort' so "gnost" du.
Person ist daa Mondz'r Wall,
Vomme ist das Mondab Licht.
Per - du sin auf und Römer,
wirft dich all - u - ber - all.

ten.

ten



1, Von un ging Längszeit' Ruf', Eßall pflös' dir Blägau zu, ringb'nu noch nizing din
2, pfom sind din Römer - un Fall, ni - lom so pflolle so pfanell, Linb'frau min Linb'frau donum
3, kroun'neß duu Pfim - nure micht, duu duuof din Leb' Frau leicht, Linb'frau min Linb'frau wort
4, Leb'frau und Leb' Frau bauer, pflan - menta in si - bin Römer Linb'frau wort pflan - duu
5, so von din Nach - ti - gall, so - nni - un - un Römer Röller, Linb'frau o Römer in din



1, Linben wortst, ringb'nu noch nizing nüe nizing din Linben wortst.
2, nil ouf du!
3, pflan - menta du?
4, Linb'frau zu,
5, pflan - menta!

Linb'frau min Linb'frau min Linb'frau donum nil' auf du!

Linb'frau min Linb'frau min Linb'frau wort pflan - menta du?

Lin - bu jir Lin - bu jir pflan - menta Linb'frau zu.

Linb'frau min Linb'frau o Römer, din pflan - menta Röck!

No 18 Das Kirchlein.

Andante non troppo

V. E. Becker

Das Kirchlein steht am Glöckner, auf seinem Langen Dach
Kirchlein nach Süden auf, wo die Zeit verfließt, steht ab Drobau, ein dunkler Waldförster

Zu sich, vom Morgenrot gesehn zu einer Kirche hin Don langs Knie, vom Morgenrot war

Rot gesehn zu einer Kirche hin Don langs Knie. Und vom Glöckner Glöckner Klinge im Morgen-

Sonntags, vom Glöckner Klinge im Morgenrot, dann wacht mit zwanzig Pfeilern sich

Dort ein Glöcklein auf, dann wacht mit zwanzig Pfeilern sich dort im Glöcklein auf, wenn

Glocken klingen im Morgensonne, ^{pp.}
 Du wagt' dich dort, ^{tempo lento.} sich dort ein Glo'cklein
 auf, ^{ritard.} ^{f.} ^{dim.} [>]
 auf, ^{pp.} ^{f.} ^{p.} ^{mf.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.}
 auf, ^{ritard.} ^{p. a tempo.} [>]
 auf, ^{poco adagio.} ^{f.} [<] ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.}
 auf, ^{poco adagio.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.}
 auf, ^{poco adagio.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.}

Glocken klingen im Morgensonne, du wagt' dich dort, sich dort ein Glo'cklein
 auf, ^{ritard.} ^{f.} ^{tempo lento.} auf, ^{pp.} ^{f.} ^{p.} ^{mf.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.}
 auf, ^{ritard.} ^{p. a tempo.} [>]
 auf, ^{poco adagio.} ^{f.} [<] ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.}
 auf, ^{poco adagio.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.}
 auf, ^{poco adagio.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.}

Glocken klingen im Morgensonne, du wagt' dich dort, sich dort ein Glo'cklein
 auf, ^{ritard.} ^{f.} ^{tempo lento.} auf, ^{pp.} ^{f.} ^{p.} ^{mf.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.}
 auf, ^{ritard.} ^{p. a tempo.} [>]
 auf, ^{poco adagio.} ^{f.} [<] ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.}
 auf, ^{poco adagio.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.}
 auf, ^{poco adagio.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.}

Glocken klingen im Morgensonne, du wagt' dich dort, sich dort ein Glo'cklein
 auf, ^{ritard.} ^{f.} ^{tempo lento.} auf, ^{pp.} ^{f.} ^{p.} ^{mf.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.}
 auf, ^{ritard.} ^{p. a tempo.} [>]
 auf, ^{poco adagio.} ^{f.} [<] ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.}
 auf, ^{poco adagio.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.}
 auf, ^{poco adagio.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.}

Glocken klingen im Morgensonne, du wagt' dich dort, sich dort ein Glo'cklein
 auf, ^{ritard.} ^{f.} ^{tempo lento.} auf, ^{pp.} ^{f.} ^{p.} ^{mf.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.}
 auf, ^{ritard.} ^{p. a tempo.} [>]
 auf, ^{poco adagio.} ^{f.} [<] ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.}
 auf, ^{poco adagio.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.}
 auf, ^{poco adagio.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.} ^{p.}

No. 19. Mein Herz ist im Hochland.

L. Pusche

Allegro con passione.

D: #: 6/8 f.

V. 1. Mein Herz ist im Hochland, mein Herz ist nicht eins, mein Herz ist im Hochland in pocrit.

Doch das Dorf ist du folgt das Russ das Russ mein Herz ist im

a tempo.

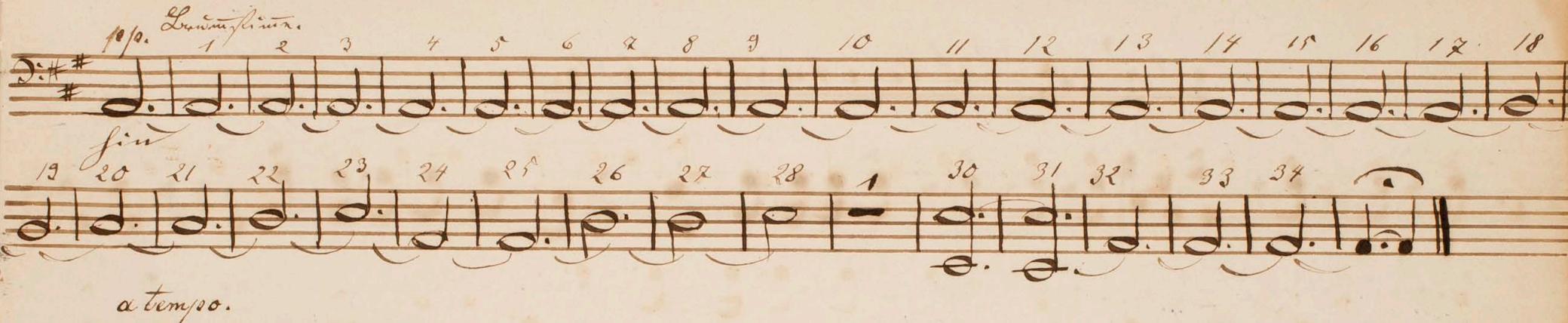
Hochland, wo fin ich mich g'st' mein Herz ist im Hochland wo fin ich mich g'st mein Solo.

Hochland ist im Hochland mein Herz. Ich wohlt mein Herz ist im

Wingt das Sonnenit das Muffel sich dort. Ich' wohlt mein Herz land auf din

Fatt.

Ich wohlt mein Herz auf din Lenzen zeigt ab mir fin auf din Lenzen auf din Lenzen zeigt ab mir



a tempo.

D. 3. Mein Herz ist im Hochland mein Herz ist nicht für mein Herz lieben

 Lymerich ist in der Weide
poco animato. Du griffst und warfst mich dar
 Ruf dar! Ruf mein Herz ist im Hochland wohin ich aufgeg'st mein
 Herz ist im Hochland wohin ich aufgeg'st mein Herz ist im
 Hochland im Hochland mein Herz.

No 20. Die Auserwählte.

Urbn' blifff.

Trei nach Käken.

Moderato. Leichten Vortrag.



1, Ruck, ruck, ruck, Mädeln ruck, ruck, Mädeln ruck, ruck, ruck, ruck, ruck
 2, Guck, guck, guck, Mädeln guck, guck, guck, guck, in mein ssauerzen Augen, du Kompli
 3, da, da, da, Mädeln da, da, da, Mädeln da, da, da, auf und nur Freude grün, du freulich



1, gau so grün i kau di leidn. Mädeln ruck, ruck, ruck, ruck, ruck, ruck, ruck
 2, lieblich Lüde dorin sponn. Mädeln guck, guck, guck, in mein ssauerzen Augen, du Kompli
 3, miß ja mich auf und nur Freude. Mädeln da, da, da, auf und nur Freude grün, du freulich



1, gau so grün i kau di leidn, bis so leib u endigt, ssau am Milch am Blatt, da mußt brennen bleiben
 2, lieblich Lüde dorin sponn, Guck mir sonst finn mir, da mußt dorin sein, Lüde dorin hören
 3, miß ja mich auf und nur Freude. Wenn i dir mit Ring, gang i fort in Roring, wenn i dir mit forb

Handwritten musical score for voice and piano. The score consists of three staves of music with lyrics in German. The first staff is for the voice, the second for the piano, and the third for the basso continuo. The music is in common time, with various dynamics and performance instructions like 'cresc.', 'dimin.', and 'con anima.' The lyrics describe a woman's thoughts and feelings, mentioning a lover, a child, and her mother.

1. mir die Zwicknäthen. Mädeln wickeln sich, ock, ock, ock, um unien vorsta. Pritsche i' fahle di
2. Romm' die mimm' o voneb. Mädeln gick, gick, gick, in unien Jhesuoyen Augen - de Romm' da.
3. ist mir d' Hall'n im Grab. Mädeln da, da, da, da, mißt mir den Trauung grün daus sonn'lings.

con anima.

1. gau se gau i' Romm' der Lüdin, i' fahle di gau se gau, i' fahle di gau se gau i' Romm' di
2. lieblich. Lüdin Iwien se gau.
3. mir jor uig uns so ou min' Lüdin.

cresc. f. cresc. f. cresc. f. retent. dimin.

Tempo. 1. & 2. 3. und Orgelz. dolce.

No. 21. Volkslied von Mendelssohn.

Poco sostenuto.



1, Gottes Kind im Goldenen Kästl, von Bmou vom Liedbund der mōn fortunis Bfriidu, mūs spfriidu
 2, Wo ist gspfriidu Röslain Röslain usw., so ha' ob' in ein Abey Tauglob Tausiglād' in us. i. u.
 3, Und fort die Gott n̄in Lied bau spfriidt, und folgt da' sin wech in i. gauß Diu Diu un Diu Diu un.



1, Hinnossl doch nicht im Lied das Hult, dm̄n hnoznu oeff' pma hält alle Vfriidu ja Bfriidu.
 2, Chist uor gauß diu n̄ia Röslain auf ob' um Klappf' pma diu Rögl der ronß, das us. - Hau' us. - Hau'.
 3, ob' urid uis usnig' Zuisossl pma, da' Lipp' a dopp' gau all' n̄in den usn' un den usn' un.



4. Nur mußt du mich auf' wach wachen, nur mußt du mich ja auf' wachen u mona Mußtu auf' min,



ound as gauß, so sognu pma auf' Liedbauf' gauß, auf' Liedbauf' gauß, auf' Liedbauf' gauß.

Basso

Rebecca S. M. D.

27

2:6 6/4

Sweet is the work O' Lord,
Sweet on this day of rest,
hear thy word, and gratefull offerings bring
serve thee best, and in thy name rejoice.

Thy glorious acts to sing,
No join i'n heart and voice,

Sweet at the dawning light,
To songs of praise and joy.

Love to tell . . . and when approach the shades of night, Still on the theme to dwell.
Sabbath given . . . That such may be our best employ, Eternally in heaven.

28 Bass.

Kate & s double



Sing all the anthem raise the song. Praises to our God belong; Fair israel and angels join to sing. Praise to heavens almighty King. Blessings



from his liberal hand. Pour around this happy land; Let our hearts beneath this sway. Hail the bright triumphant day.

Bass

Asenath L. M.

29



Sweet peace of conscience heavenly guest. Come fire thy mansion in my breast. Dis-



pell my doubts, my fears controll, and heal the anguish of my soul.

30

Bass

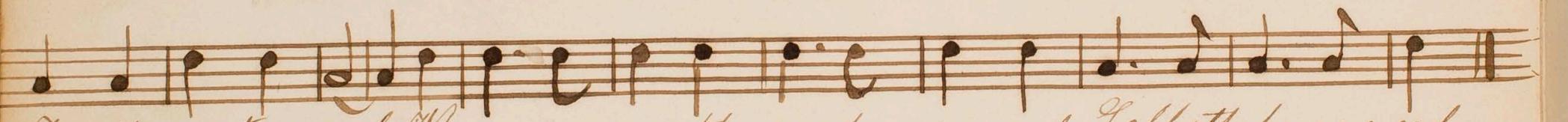
French C. M. Double



Tera sa lem my happy home, Name ever dear to me! When shall my labors



have an end, in joy and peace in thee? Oh when thou city of our God, Shall

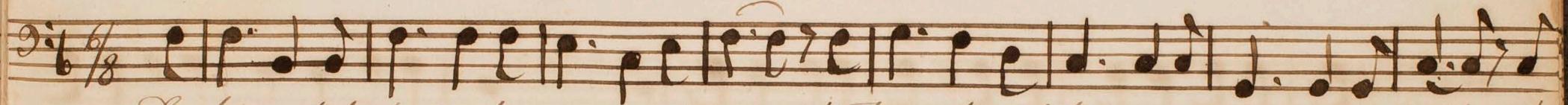


O thy courts ascend, Wherever more the angels sing and Sabbaths have no end.
congregation me? break up

Basso

Taggers 115

21



Delay not delay not! O sinner draw near! The waters of life are now flowing for thee, No



price is demanded, the Saviour is here, Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.

Basso

Carpenter. S. M.



Mine eyes and my desire, are ever to the Lord; I love to plead his promises. I



love to plead his promises, And rest upon his word. And rest upon his word.

Morgan C. M. Double

Tunes from Wolfson 23



There is a city fair and bright, that eye hath never seen,
There living waters ceaseless flow, from out the heavenly throne,
Nor sin nor sorrow cometh there, Nor ever death nor pain.

Where ever dwellest
There fairest fruits pen.
In love a biding



pure delight and heavenly peace serene,
renial grow, and never want is known,
free from care, There ~~saints~~ for ever ~~sin~~ reign

High walls of precious gems and gold secure from
Nor sun by day nor moon by night, this heavenly
Among the many mansions there, Oh is there



very ill,
city nuts,
one for me?

Unhears of bliss and joys untold, Within its borders dwell
but glory sheds a cristal light, that never maning fades.
Dear Lord an humble place to repare, That I may dwell with thee.



Come ye that love the Saviours name and joy to make it known,
When in his earthly courts we view, the glories of our King, we



Saviour of your heart proclaim, and bow before his throne
long to love as angels do and wish like them to sing

Basso

Adagio

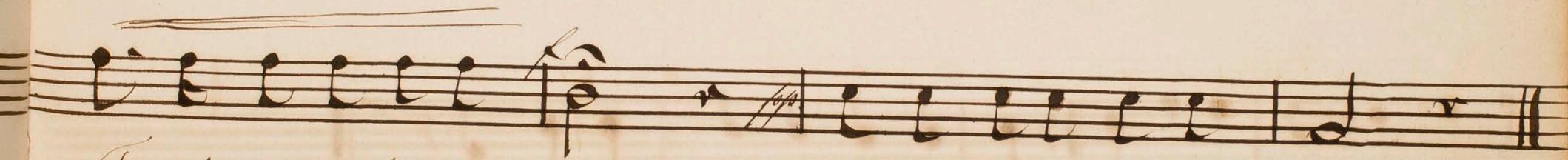
Patton 28

35



Softly now the light of day
Soon from us the light of day

Fades upon our sight away,
Shall forever pass away



Free from care from labor free,
Then from sin and sorrow free,

Lord we would communewith thee.
Take us Lord to dwell with thee

Basso

James L. M.



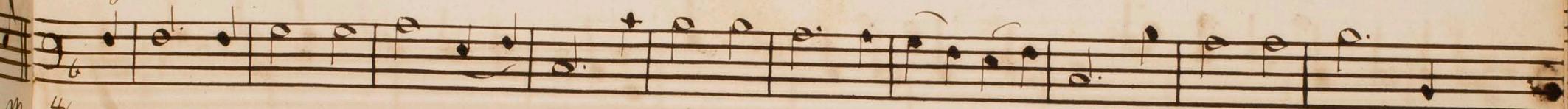
Lord thou hast searched, and seen me through; Thine eye commands with piercing view. My



rising and my resting hours. My heart and flesh with all their powers.

Wistling L. P. M.

Bass



*I'll praise my maker with my breath, and when my voice is lost in death
Praise shall employ my*



nobler powers, my days of praise shall never be past, while life or thought or being lost, a immortality endures.

Basso.

Reed & S.

3/4 Day of triumph thro' the skies
Chase those unbelieving fears
Look on his deserted grave
Drive your anxious cares away
Love returning beams of light

Morning breaks upon the tomb Jesus scatters all its gloom
Christian dry your flowing tears Chase those unbelieving fears
Ye who are of death afraid Look on his deserted grave
Lo the rising sun appears Triumph in the scattered shade
Shedding radiance o'er the spheres Love returning beams of light

Su the glorious Saviour rise Day of triumph thro' the skies Su the glorious Saviour rise
Doubt no more his power to save Look on his deserted grave Doubt no more his power to save
Su the place where Jesus lay Drive your anxious cares away Su the place where Jesus lay
Chase the terrors of the night Love returning beams of light Chase the terrors of the night

Basso

Dandever 6s. 4s.



Praise ye Jehovah's name. Praise him his courts proclaim. Rise and adore
 Now let the trumpet raise, Sounds of triumphant praise, While as his fame,
 While his high praises sing, Strike ev'ry sounding string, Sweet the accord,

High in the
There let the
He vital



Heav'n above Sound his great acts of love While his rich grace we prove Vast as his power
 Harps be found, Organs with solemn sound, Roll your deep notes around, Titled with his name,
 Breath bestows, Let ev'ry breath that flows, His noblest fame disclose, Praise ye the Lord.

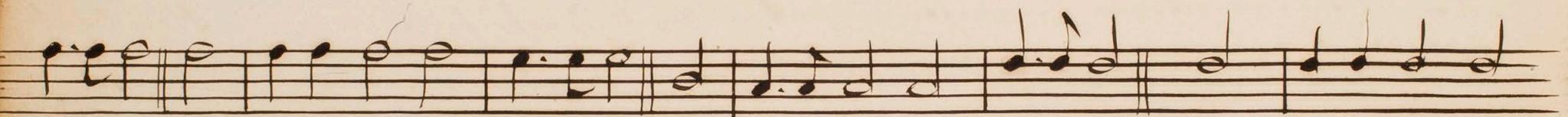
40
Basso

Reinboth. C. W. D.

Grave e molto con espressione



Tis midnight and on Olive's brow, The star is dim'd that lately shone, Tis midnight in the
Tis midnight and for others guilt, The man of sorrows weeps in blood, Yet he that hath in



garden now, The suffering Saviour prays alone, Tis midnight and from all removed, The Saviour wrestles
anguish to end, Is not forsaken by his God, Tis midnight and from other plains, Is borne the song that



lone with fears
angels know, Ein' that disciple whom he loved, Heeds not his master's grief and fears,

Unheard by mortals are the strains, That smoothe sooth the Saviour's woe

Stevens.

41

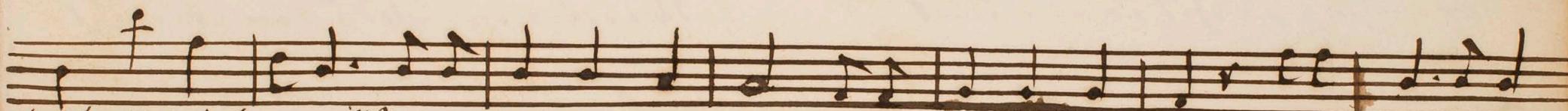
42

The Star Spangled Banner Basso II

43



Oh say can you see by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hail'd at the
On the star spangled banner in the morning? 'Tis the fields where our forefathers
Thus be it ever when freemen shall stand Between their loved home and the



twilights last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the perious light. O'er the ramparts we
Silent resposes. What is that which the breeze over the towering steers As it fitfully
wars desolation. Bless with victory and peace may the Heav'n resined land Praise the power that
hath



watch'd. Were so gallantly streaming. And the rockets red glare, The bombs bursting in air, Gave
blaze halfianicels half disclosure. Permit o'ershies the gleam of the morning's first beam Yer
made and preserved as a nation. Then can you we must when our cause is just. Sooths

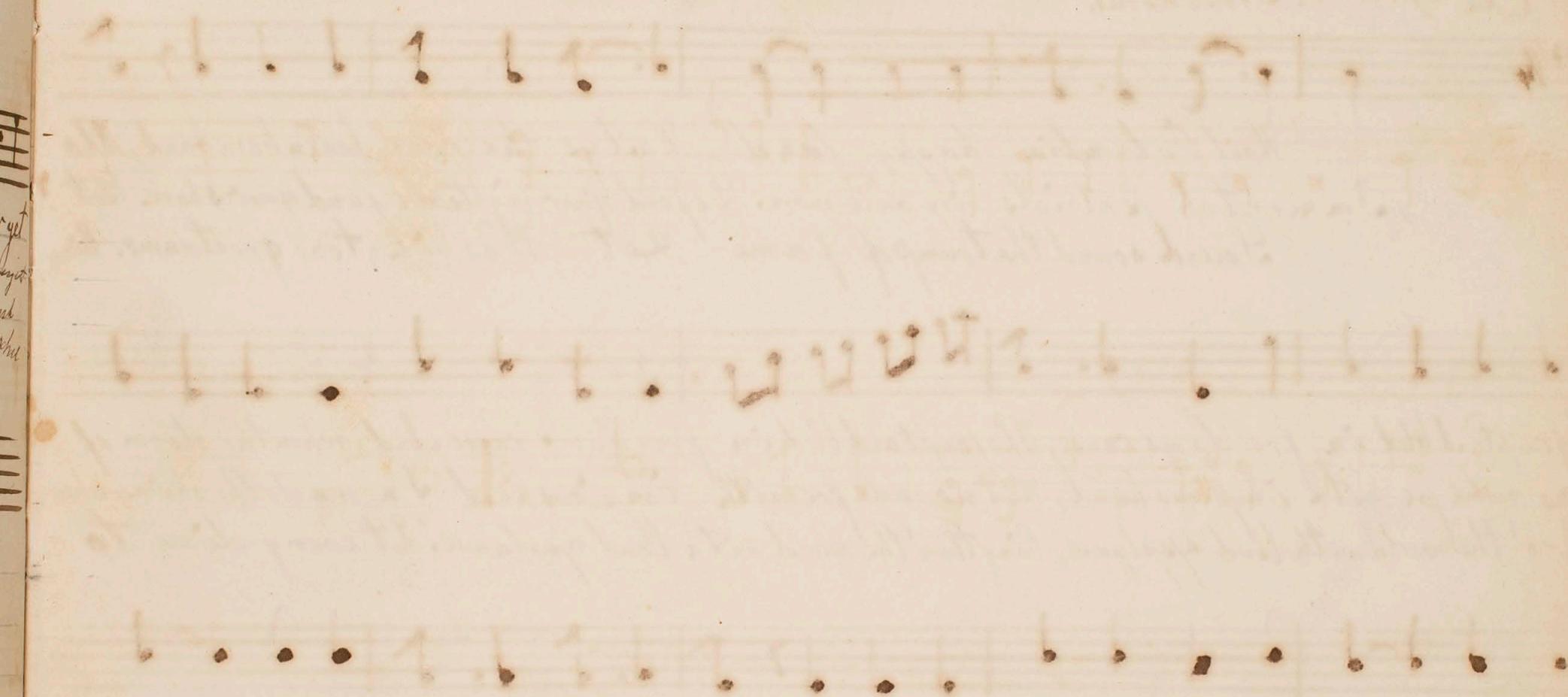


proof thro' the night that our flag was still there. Oh say does the star spangled banner yet
glory reflected now shines in the stream
be our motto in God is our trust

Tis the star spangled banner of long ago it
And the star spangled banner in shining
the



wave, O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.



Con Spinto. Semichorus. *Hail Columbia* *Basso II*



Hail Columbia happy land Hail ye he roes heas'n born band, Who
Immortal patriots rise once more. Defend your rights defend your shore. Let
Sound sound the trump of fame Let Washington's great name Ring



fought and bled in freedom's cause, Who fought and bled in freedom's cause And when the storm of
no rude foe with impious hand, Let no rude foe with impious hand I invade the shrine where
thro' the world with loud applause, Ring thro' the world with loud applause. Let every clime to

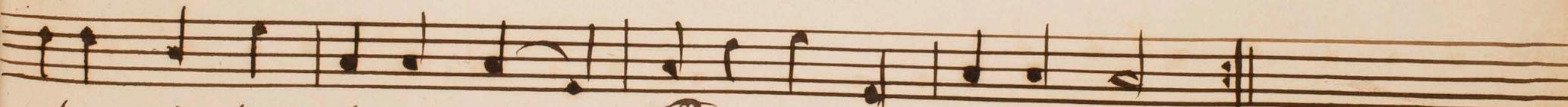


war had gone Enjoyed the peace your valor won. Let Independence be your boast
as a red lies of toil and blood the well earned prize While offering peace sincere and just In
freedom clear Listen with a joyfull ear; With equal skill with equal
steady power, He

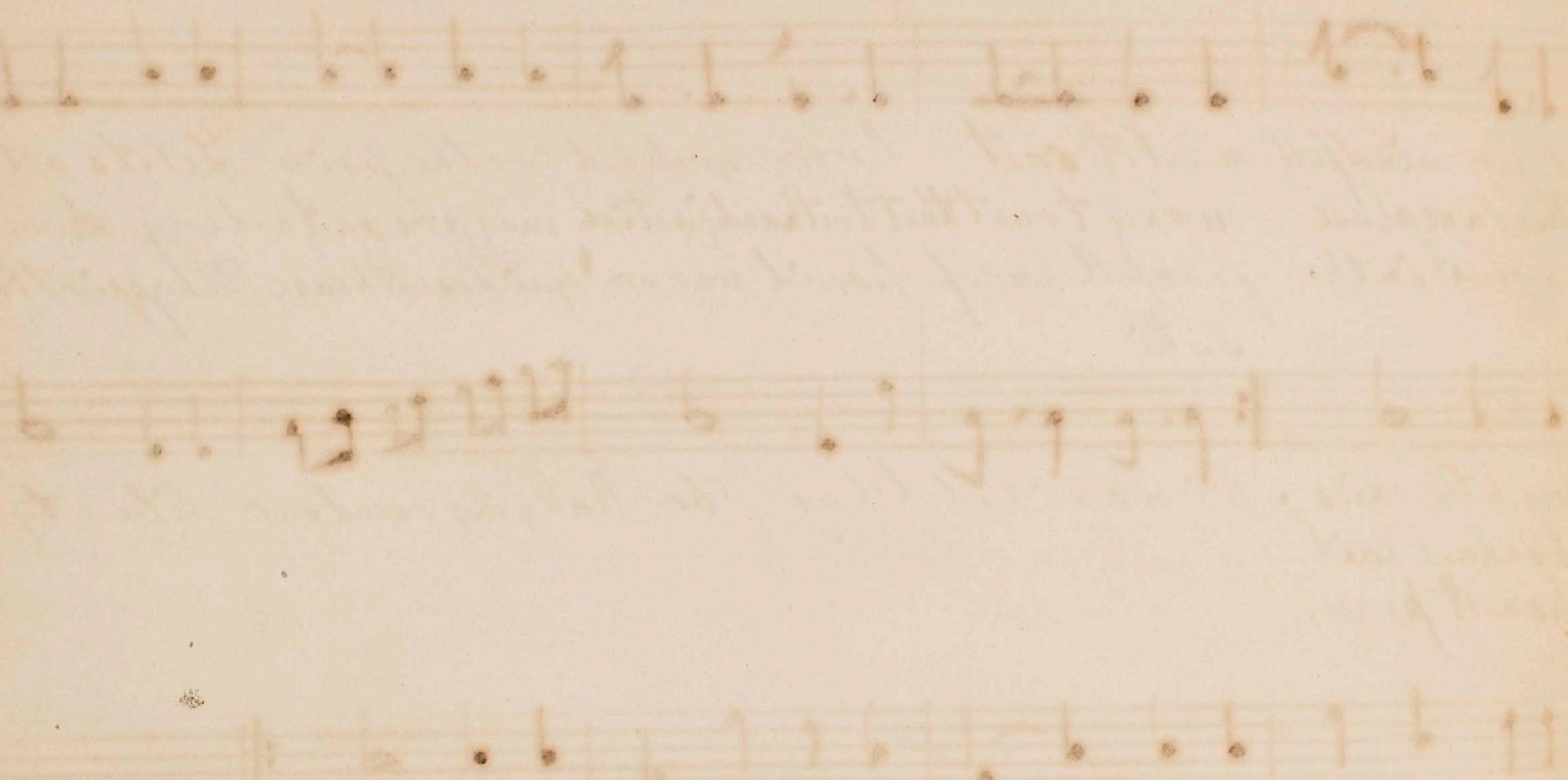
Ever mindfull what it cost Ever gratefull for the price Let its altar
 Heav'n we place manly trust that truth and justice may prevail and every scheme of
 governs in the fearfull hour of horrid war or guides with ease The happier time of
 Tutti

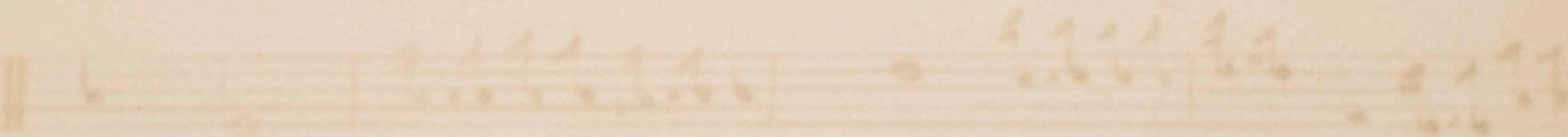


reach the skies Firm united let us be Rall'g ing round our liberty
 bondage fail honest peace.



As a band of brothers joined Peace and safety we shall find.





The battle cry of Freedom Bass II



Yes we'll rally round the flag boys, we'll rally once again
 We are springing to the call of our brothers gone before
 We will welcome to our numbers the loyal true and brave
 So we're springing to the call from the East and from the West

Shouting the battle cry of Freedom We will

And we'll

And al-

And well

rat



rally from the hill side, we'll gather from the plain,
 fill the vacant ranks, with a million free men more
 tho' the may be poor, not a man shall be a slave
 hurl the rebel crew from the land we love the best

Shouting the battle cry of Freedom

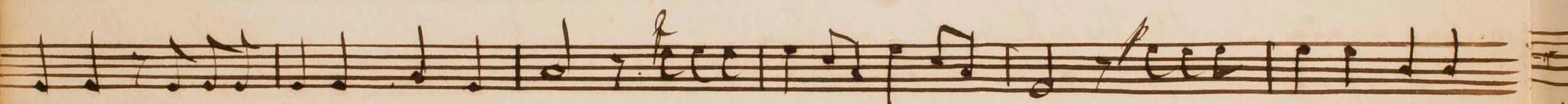
Ely

A handwritten musical score for a vocal piece. The music is written on four staves of five-line staff paper. The first two staves begin with a dynamic of ***ff***. The lyrics for the first section are: "The union forever, Hurrah boys, hurrah. Down with the traitor, Up with the star, While we rally round the flag boys, rally once again Shouting the battle cry of freedom". The third and fourth staves begin with a dynamic of ***p/p***. The lyrics for the second section are: "rally round the flag The union forever, Hurrah boys hurrah Down with the traitor up with the star While we rally round the flag boys rally once again. Shouting the battle cry of Freedom". The score includes various musical markings such as eighth and sixteenth note patterns, rests, and a fermata over the final note of the piece.

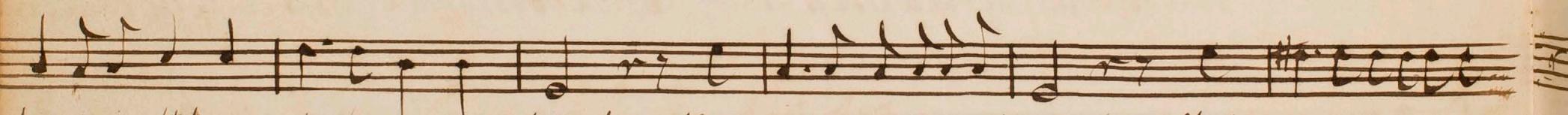
Marseilles Hymn. Basso II Holtzman.



Ye Sons of Freedom awake to glory. Hark hark what Myriads bid you rise. Your children wives and grandmothers bleed
Now now the dangerous storm is rolling, which treacherous kings confederate raise. The dogs of war let loose are.
O Liberty can Man resign thee? One having felt thy generous flame! Con dungeons bolts and bars con-



hoary. Behold their tears and hear their cries. Behold their tears and hear their cries. Shall hatefull tyrants mischief
hongling. And loour walls and cities blaze! And loour walls and cities blaze. And shall we basely view the
fire thee? Or whip thy noble Spirit tame. Or whip thy noble Spirit tame. For long the world has wept be-



breeding with hongling hosts a ruffian band. affright and desolate the land. While peace and liberty lie
ruin while lawless force with guilty stride. The reprobates desolation far and wide. With crime and blood his hand em-
wailing that falsehood's dagger tyrrants wield. But freedom is our word and shield. And all their arts are una-



Bleeding. To arms to arms ye brave
Sheaving thy sword at sheath
March on
vailing.



March on all hearts resolved
on victory or death
March on



march on all hearts resolved
on victory or death
march on

54

Babylon is fallen

Basso II

Imitate the drum



out dar. now! We's a gwine to shoot. Look out dar dont you under stand, Oh dont you know that



Babylon is fallen ^B Babylon is fallen and we's a gwine to occupy the land.

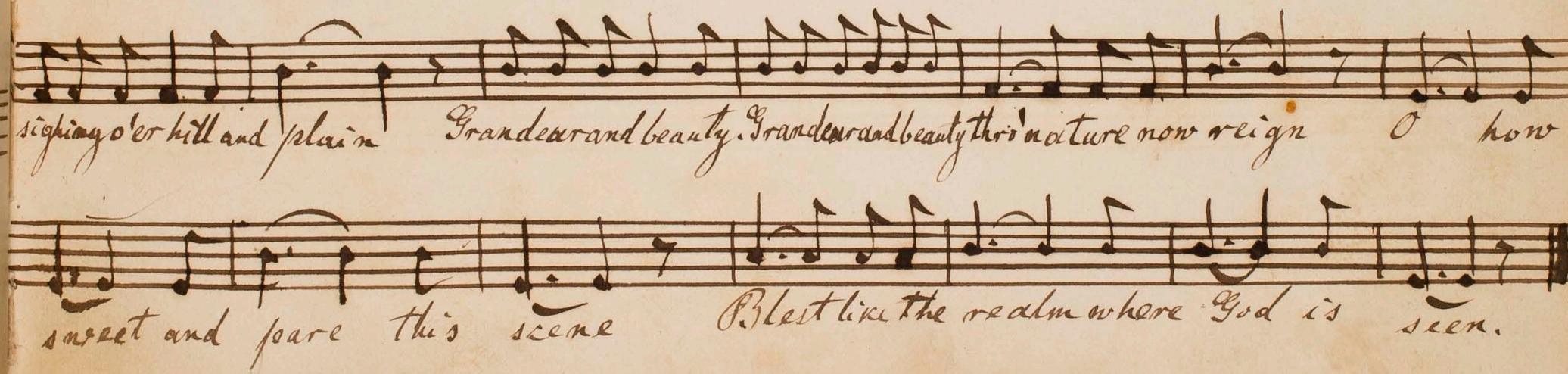
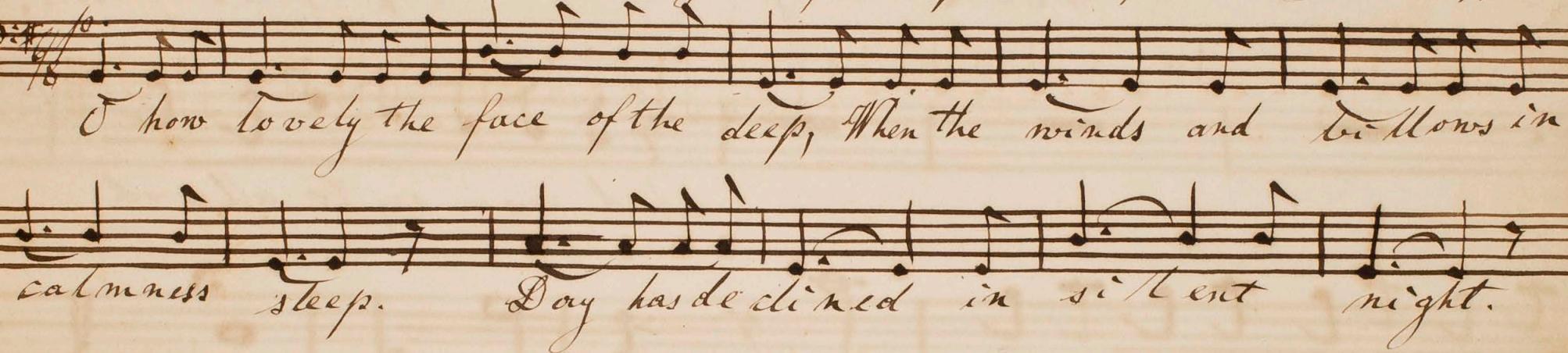
repeat pp. tof.

Ardante dolce.

O how lovely the face of the deep.

C. Mde Weber.

55



56

Good night.

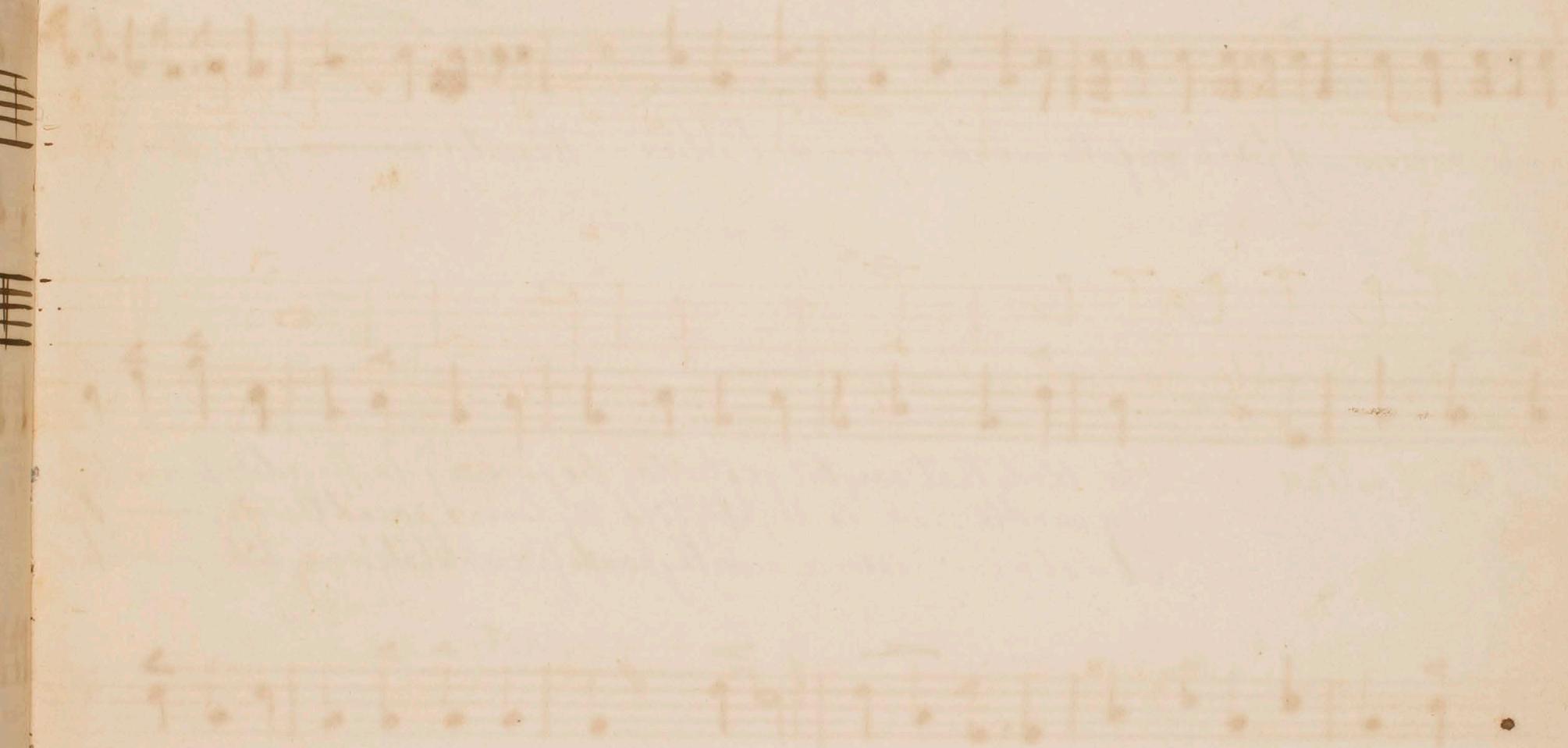
A Methfessel.



And now we say to all good



night good night good night good night good night. good night good night.



Allegro moderato
mf

Soldiers Departure

comp. by Stern. arr.



We are to morrow off for the war for the war adieu fare well adieu We are to morrow off for the war for the



war farewell adieu The birds that song but yesterday before my darling's door farewell Their May bundle now is tightly tied My love is pack'd therein. — The Another kiss once more thy hands farewell whatever may bide — and



blethome songs have died away for love is off to war for love is off to war farewell trumpets call me from the side Lark to their boistrous din hark to their boistrous din — when thou comst in foreign lands Just keep that bundle tied just keep that bundle tied —

Thunder transl. by Gilbert Hannah & J. Consal at Demarara. 57
by



adieu farewell we must be parted parted now adieu farewell farewell we



must be parted now farewell farewell adieu farewell adieu farewell



Colder.

slentando.

adieu farewell adieu fare n'ell adieu farewell

60

Introduction Moderato

Wine Galopp

English Version by G. H. Fowlefield.

Basco II

Kuntje.

Galopp f. 15'

Galopp f. 15'

Moderato

mine host mine host mine host, bring us a flask of wine fill up fill up - Chorale style Galopp f.

mf.

light what cheerfull glee. O merry are we. O merry are we. O what delight o what delight what cheerfull glee. What cheerfull glee, O merry are we.

mf crescendo ff p crescendo cen-

no. Let us then sing and drink, fill o fill your glasses fill with ruby wine. Sorrows and troubles no longer perplexing will never

do! ff 48 ff p.

more resine. fill fill high drain drain dry Now with wine and joyous company Well mount the welkin

Tempo ff un poco moderato

sing with glee. With song and happy revelry Well merry merry be. mine host mine host mine

host another flask of wine. O what delight, o what delight what cheerfull glee O merry are we. O merry are we. O what delight o what delight what

Trio dolce.

pp.



Lovely woman treasure sweet how can we ever you forget Oh
harrak

first time second time

Lovely woman treasure sweet how can we ever you forget Oh dearest sweetheart treasure mine I

now drink your health in wine wine my glass is dry my glass is dry fill high fill high fill

high mine host mine host another flask of wine Oh what de- we. On what delight in wine O bless the glorious wine & what delight in wine in wine. O bless the glorious wine the wine the wine the wine

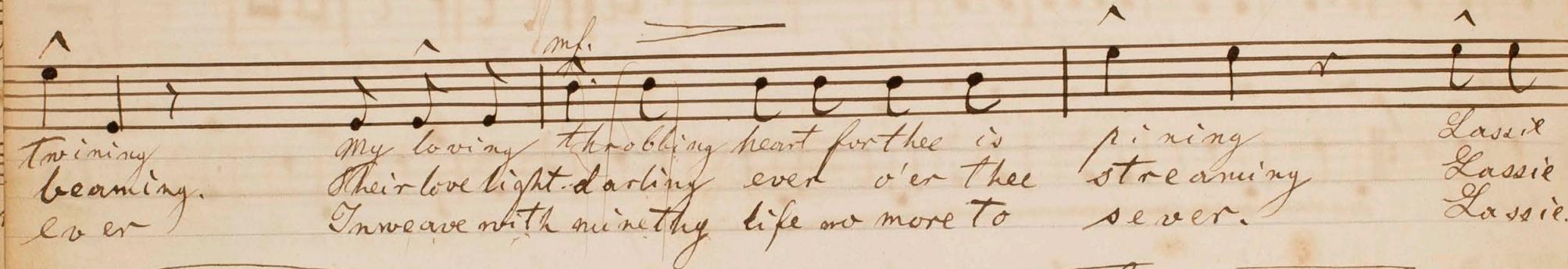
hip hip hip. harrak.

Moderato.

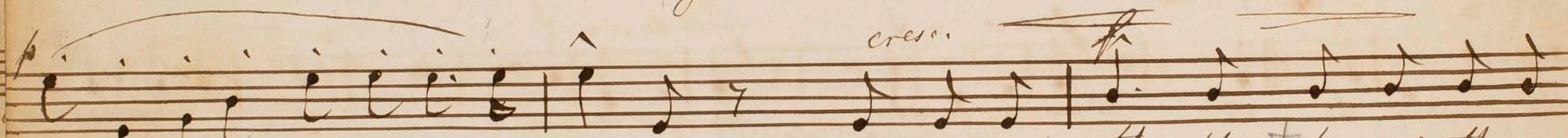
Lassie come.



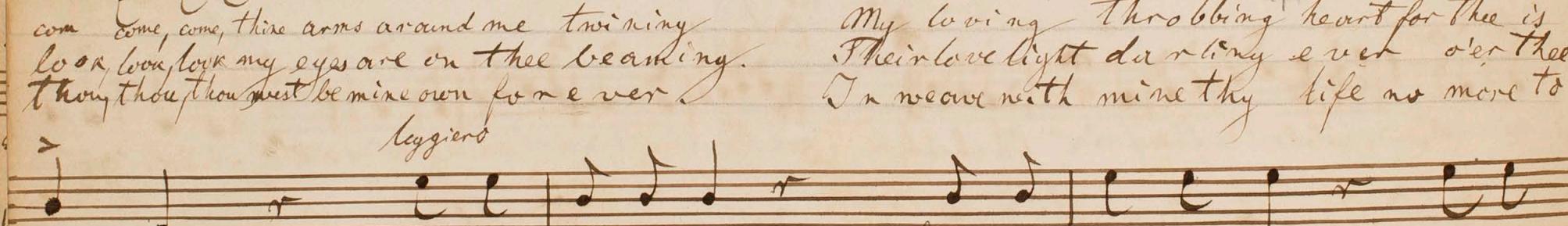
Lassie come, come, come, thine arms around me
Lassie look, look, look, my eyes are on thee
Lassie thou, thou, thou, thou must be mine own for



Lassie
Lassie
Lassie
Lassie.



My loving throbbing heart for thee is
Their love light darling ever o'er thee
In weave with mine thy life no more to



Fair os fair can be
By my mirror'd in my heart. I shoud'nt thou
elsewhere can no ns roas. and the

side forever. Thou must leave me never
 out within I placed there my Queen.
 banners wave, I found a soldiers grave

cresc.

Lassie come, come, come, three arms around me
 Lassie look low, low, my eyes are on thee
 Lassie thou thou thou must be mine own for

con anima

twining My loving throbbing heart for thee is spinning My heart is
 becoming That love light darling ever s'er thee streaking.
 ever. In weaven with mine thy life no more to sever.

cresc.

twined round thine Be thou fore ever mine. My heart is twined round thine be thou for

cresc. f. miti d'im.

ever mine My heart is twined round thine, be thou fore - ver mine. My own my

own, I love thee dear so well

1st & 2nd verse 3rd verse and conclusion adagio.

well Lassie come be ever mine.

62

Moderato.

To Spring.

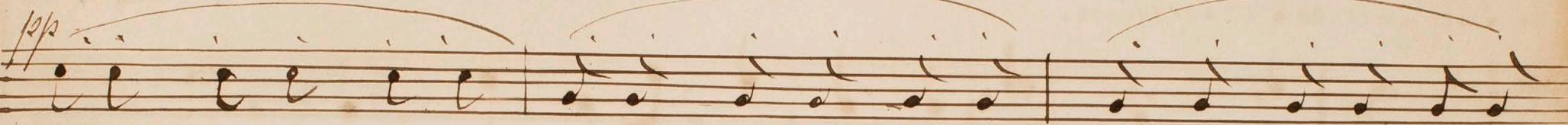
3/4

Sparkling hopes o'er all are shining. Spring's sweet
 Bridal robes as bride arraying, Mother
 Laughing Springtime full of singing. Calls from

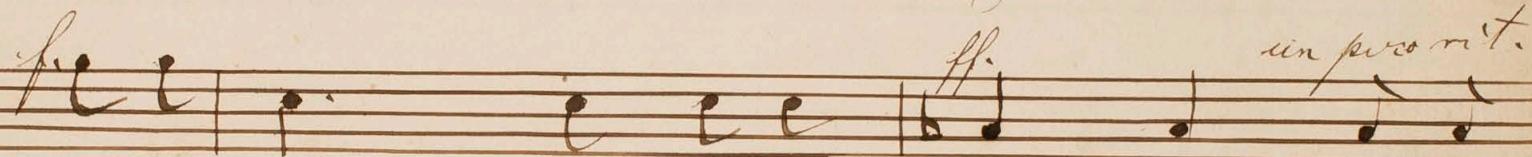
Life sighs on the breeze.
 Earth both fair and young
 All a festive song

Philomena so sweetly
 Ev'ry flower - tains brinn'd,
 Warbling so n gster flute note

singing. Freshest green be does the trees.
 Playing Wild flowers sweet at random flung
 singing Loud the an - thens all prolong.



Blooming flowerets fair and fragrant four and fragrant, Clad in softest sunning
 Be courteous groves, so how all abounding! how all abounding! Dolours breathing pearls so
 Thus in purest silver streamlets, silver streamlets Joy's rich treasured blessings



hue bright run
 joys ev'ry one and every pageant Swells the
 Over the dew — blest vale be strewning, Flashing
 From thy soul, o nature! riv'lets Endless
 a tempo.



soul in change less with hopes a new. Swells the soul with hopes a new,
 the morning light. Flashing in the morning light.
 as the sun. End-less changeless as the sun.

Love thee Dearest.

Andante con espressione.



Accompaniment with closed lips.

Chorus
f.

pp. morendo.

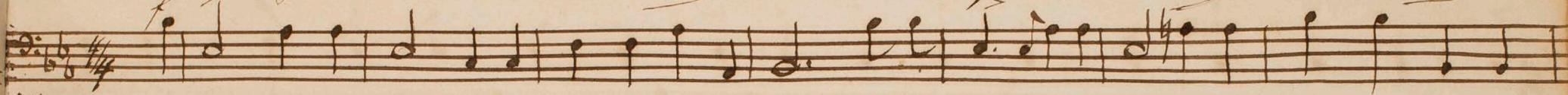


And love thee dearest love thee, Yes till death I'm thine.
But leave thee dearest leave thee, No till death I'm thine.

Quasi Allegro.

Venite. Basso

67



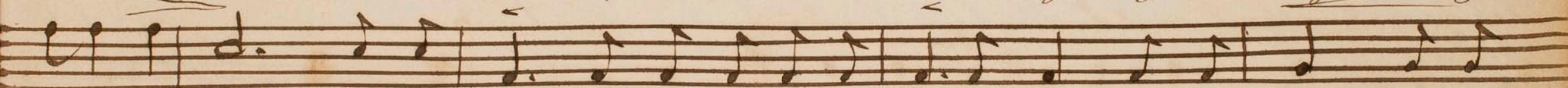
1. O come let us sing, let us sing unto the Lord, let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our sal-



vation. 2. Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, with thanksgiving and shew



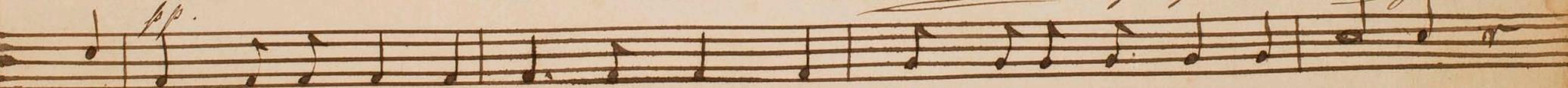
ourselves glad in him in him with psalms. 3. For the Lord is a great God and a great king



above all Gods. 4. In his hands are all the compasses of the earth and the strength of the



hills is his also 5. The sea is his and he made it and his hands prepared the dry land.



6. O come let us worship and fall down and kneel before the Lord our maker



16 measures
Solo & Duet (in awe of him)

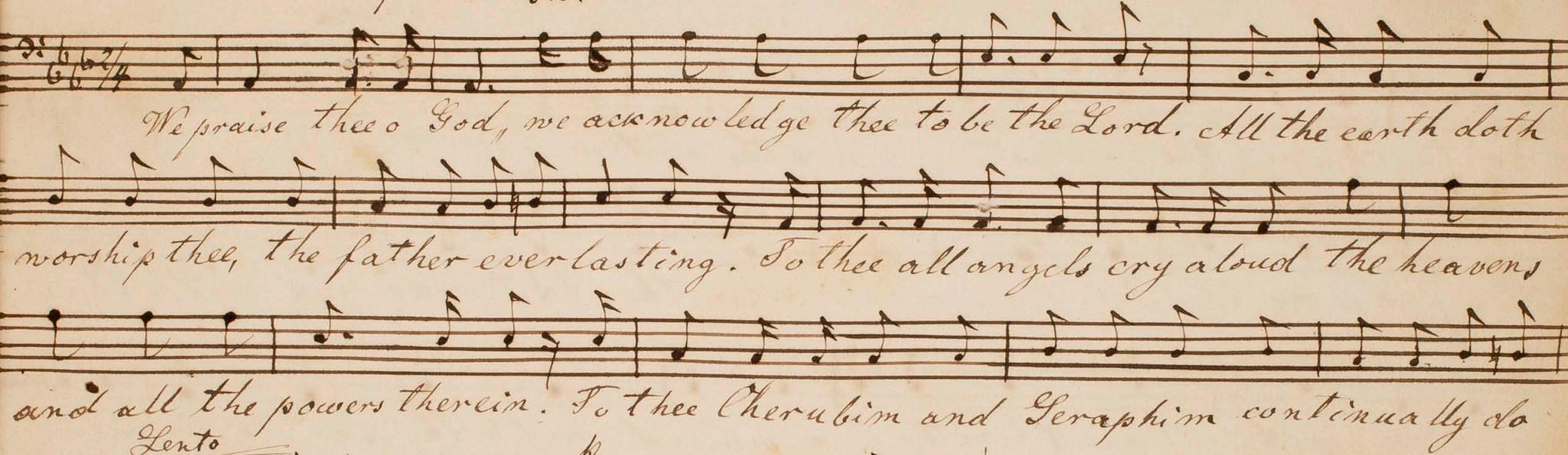
7. For he cometh, for he cometh, to judge the earth, to

A handwritten musical score for three voices, likely for soprano, alto, and bass. The music is written on three staves, each with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of common time (indicated by 'C'). The vocal parts are separated by vertical bar lines. The lyrics are written in cursive ink below the staves. The first staff begins with a forte dynamic (F). The second staff begins with a piano dynamic (P). The third staff begins with a forte dynamic (F).

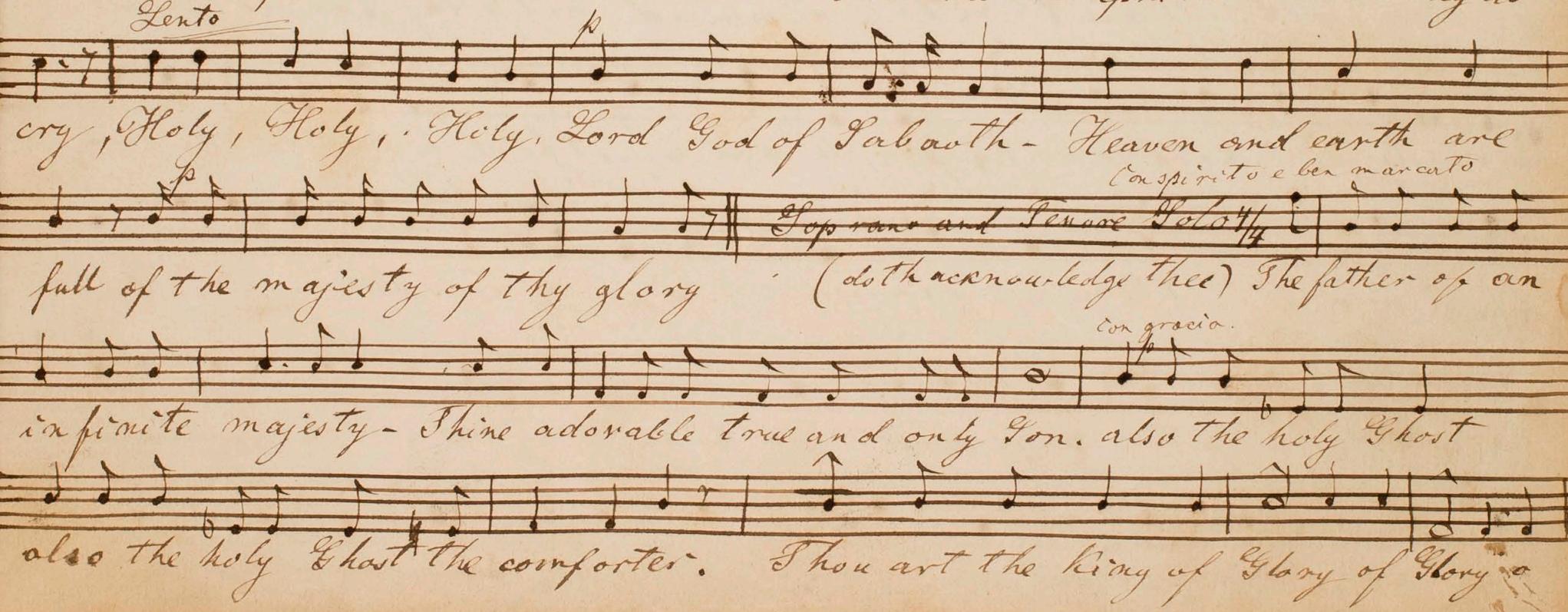
judge the earth and with righteousness to judge the world and the people with his
truth, and the people with his truth. 9. Glory be to the father and to the Son and
to the holy Ghost and to the holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning is now and ever
shall be. World without end without end amen amen amen amen.

Andante. *Tempo Giusto.* *Te Deum.* *Basso.*

69



Lento



Alto Solo
Passe Solo
Poco piano Solo
Tenor Solo

10

Christ. Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father (to be our judge) We
Comodo con gusto.

therefore pray thee help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy

precious blood. Make them to be numbered with thy saints, in glory
espressivo.

everlasting. O Lord save thy people and bless thine heritage. Govern
andante.

them and lift them up forever. Day by day we magnify thee
Lento.

and we worship thy name ever mord without end. O such a safe o Lord to

keep us this day without sin. O Lord have mercy ~~more~~ upon us. O upon us have mercy upon us

Sorroy

p.

p.

71

Lord let thy mercy be upon us. As our trust is in thee in thee o

Lord in thee in thee have I trusted. Let me never be confounded

Lord let thy mercy be upon us. As our trust is in thee in

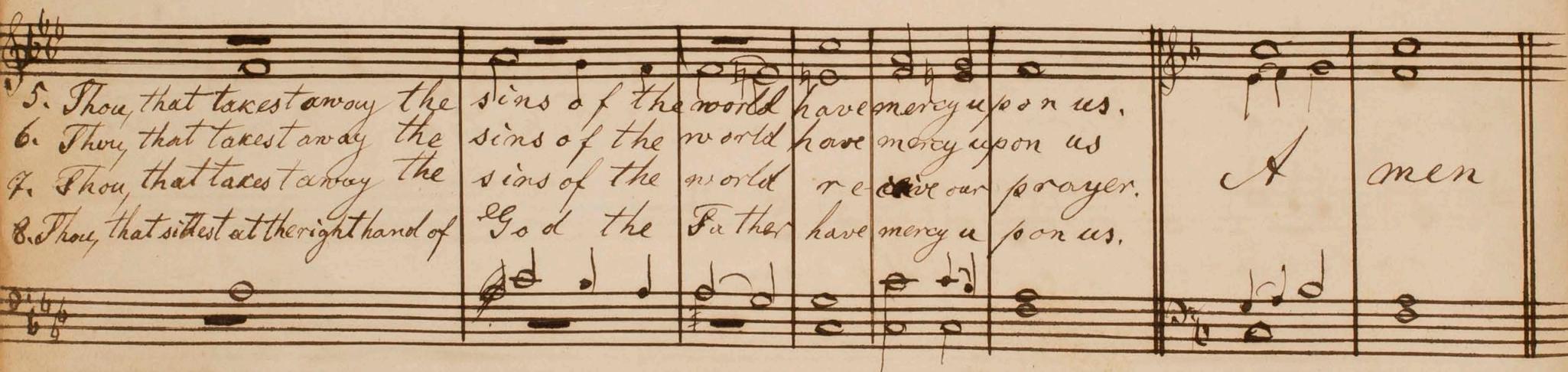
thee o Lord, o Lord in thee have I trusted, Let me never

be confounded. Amen. amen.

1. Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will towards men 2. We praise thee
 3. O Lord God heavenly king God the father Almighty 4. O Lord the only
 9. For thou only art holy thou only art the Lord 10. Thou only


5. Thou, that takest away the sins of the world have mercy upon us.
 6. Thou, that takest away the sins of the world have mercy upon us
 7. Thou, that takest away the sins of the world receive our prayer.
 8. Thou, that sittest at the right hand of God the Father have mercy upon us.

Amen



8

thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for
thy begotten Son Jesus Christ. O Lord God, Lamb of God Son of the Father.
Christ with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the Glory of God the Father.

1. It is a good thing, to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing
2. To tell of thy loving kindness early in the morning and of
3. p. Upon an instrument of ten strings and upon the lute f. upon a loud
4. For ^{thou} Lord hast made me glad through thy works and I will rejoice in giving
5. Glory be to the father and to the Son and -
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be - World

A handwritten musical score consisting of two staves of music. The top staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It contains six measures of music with various note heads and stems. Below the music, lyrics are written in a cursive hand. The first measure's lyrics are partially cut off on the left. The second measure's lyrics are: "praises unto thy name O most highest." The third measure's lyrics are: "thy truth in the night season." The fourth measure's lyrics are: "instrument and upon the harp." The bottom staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It contains five measures of music, each starting with a bass clef and a 'G' time signature. Below the music, lyrics are written in a cursive hand. The first measure's lyrics are: "ving praise for the operations of thy hands." The second measure's lyrics are: "to the holy Ghost." The third measure's lyrics are: "without end Amen."

A handwritten musical score for three voices (SATB) in common time. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The vocal parts are arranged in three staves. The top staff (Soprano) contains the lyrics: "1. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, for he has visited and redeemed his people, 3 As he spoke by the mouth of his holy prophets, which have been since the world began 5 Glory be to the Father and to the son and to the Holy Ghost". The middle staff (Alto) and bottom staff (Bass) provide harmonic support with sustained notes. The score includes a basso continuo staff at the bottom with a cello-like bassoon part. The page number 76 is in the top left corner.

A handwritten musical score on aged paper. The top section contains three staves of music for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor) and basso continuo. The lyrics are written below the staves. The bottom section shows a faint, repeating harmonic bass line.

77

2. And has raised up a mighty salvation for us in the house of his servant David
4. That we should be saved from our enemies and from the hand of all that hate us.
6. etc it was in the beginning is now and ever shall be world without end & men

78 Allegro

Jubilate

O be joyful, joyful in the Lord, all ye lands, all ye lands, all ye lands, Serve the Lord with
gladness, and come before his presence with a song with a song.

Duett and Solo

gladness, and come before his presence with a song with a song. 28 measures.

Penore Solo Chorus.

good of him name For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting, and his truth, and his truth his

truth endureth, from generation, to generation. O be joyful in the Lord - O be joyful in the Lord.

Tempo primo.

Glory be to the father, and to the Son, and to the holy Ghost, the holy Ghost, As it was in the be

ginning is now, and ever shall be. World without end. Amen. World without end. Amen.

It is a good thing, to give thanks, unto the Lord
 and to sing
 2. To tell of thy lovingkindness early in the morning
 sound of
 3. Upon an Instrument of ten strings, and upon the Lute.
 Upon a
 4. For thou Lord hast made me glad through thy works,
 and I will rejoice in
 5. Glory be to the father and to the Son
 6. As it was in the beginning is now and ever shall be world

praises unto thy name
thy truth
usual instrument
giving praise for the operations
and
without

in the night season.
and upon the harp.
of thy hands.
to the holy Ghost.
end

O most Highest.

A-men.

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Praise the Lord my soul, and all that is within me praise his holy name.

3. Who forgiveth all thy sin,
and healeth all thine infirmities
5. O praise the Lord
ye that fulfill
all in strength his commandement
ye angels of his, ye that ex-
e in strength his commandement
and hearken unto the voice
of his word

8. Glory be to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy Ghost.

2. Praise the Lord O my soul and forget not all his benefits.

4. Who saeth thy life from destruction and crowneth thee with mercy and loving kindness.

6. Praise the Lord all ye his host Ye servants of his that do his pleasure.

7. O speak good of the Lord, all ye works his dominion. Praise thou the Lord O my soul.

9. As it was in the ever shall be World without end Amen.

beginning is now and

1. O come, let us sing unto the Lord, Let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation 2

3. For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all Gods 4

5. The sea is his and he made it, and his hands prepared the dry land. 6

7. For he is the - Lord our God, and we are the people and the sheep of his hand of his pasture, 8

Glory be to the Father and to Son
the and to the Holy Ghost. 9

Let us come before his presence, with thanksgiving and show ourselves glad in him with psalms.

4. In his hands are all the corners of the earth, and the strength of the hills is his also

5. O come let us worship and fall down, and kneel before the Lord our Maker.

6. Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness, Let the whole earth stand in awe of him.

7. For he cometh, for he cometh, to judge the earth, and with righteousness, people with his truth,
to judge the world, and the

8. It was in the beginning, ever shall be, World without end Amen.
is now and

1. Thy seat, O God, endureth forever; the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre

3. My song shall be of the Lord, with my mouth will I ever be showing thy truth, ration to an other 4
all way of the loving kindness

5. The Lord is our defence, The holy One of Israel is our king.

7. I will set his dominion in the sea and his right hand in the floods,

9. The Lord said unto my Lord Get thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool

11. In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free will offerings, with an holy worship the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost

2. Thou hast loved righteousness, and hated iniquity,	wherefore God, even thy God, has anointed thee with the oil of gadness above thy fellows.		
For I have said, Mercy shall be set up for ever,	thy truth shall thou establish in the heavens.		
6. Thou spak'st sometimes, in visions unto thy saints, and saidst	I have laid help, upon one, that is mighty, I have exalted one chosen out of the people		
8. And I will make him my first born	higher	than the kings of the earth.	
10. The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion	be thou ruler, even in the midst among thine enemies.		
12. The Lord sware, and will not repent	Thou art a Priest forever, after the order of Melchizedek.		
As it was in the be- ginning is now and ever shall be	world without end et- men.		



No money at the Treasury
Brother give me quash of dollar

